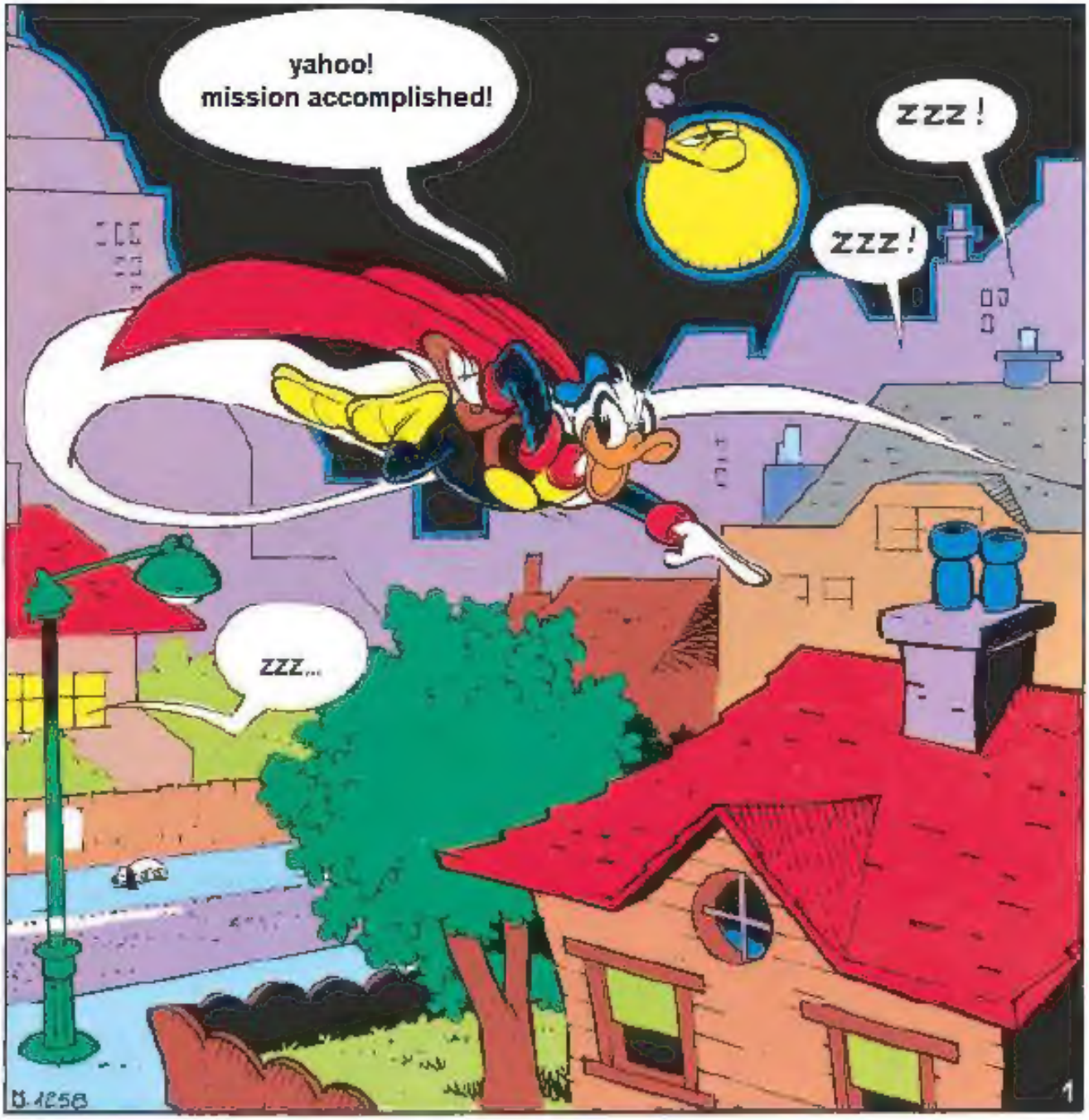
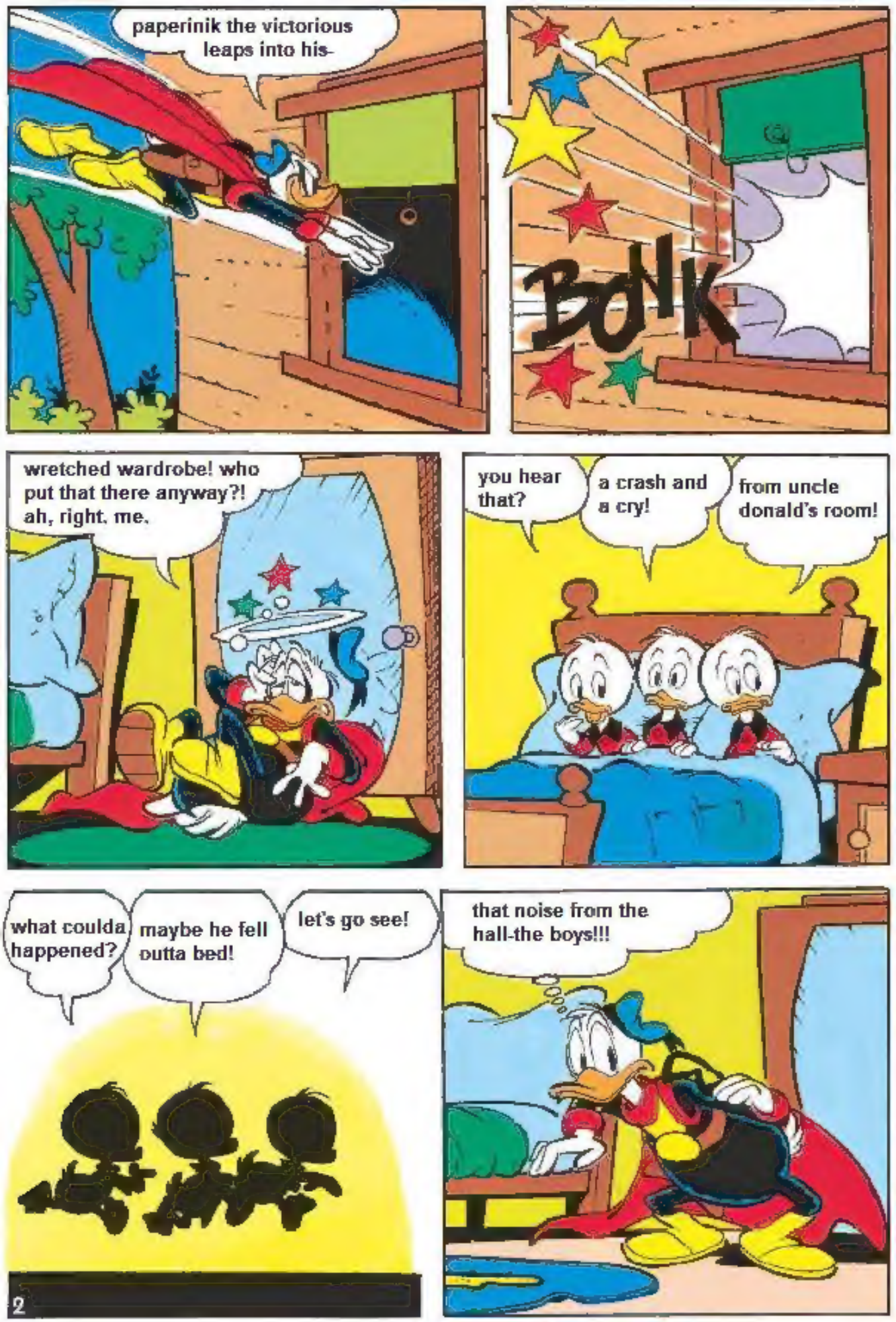
Paperinik and the Lord of the Moonbeam

Walt Disney

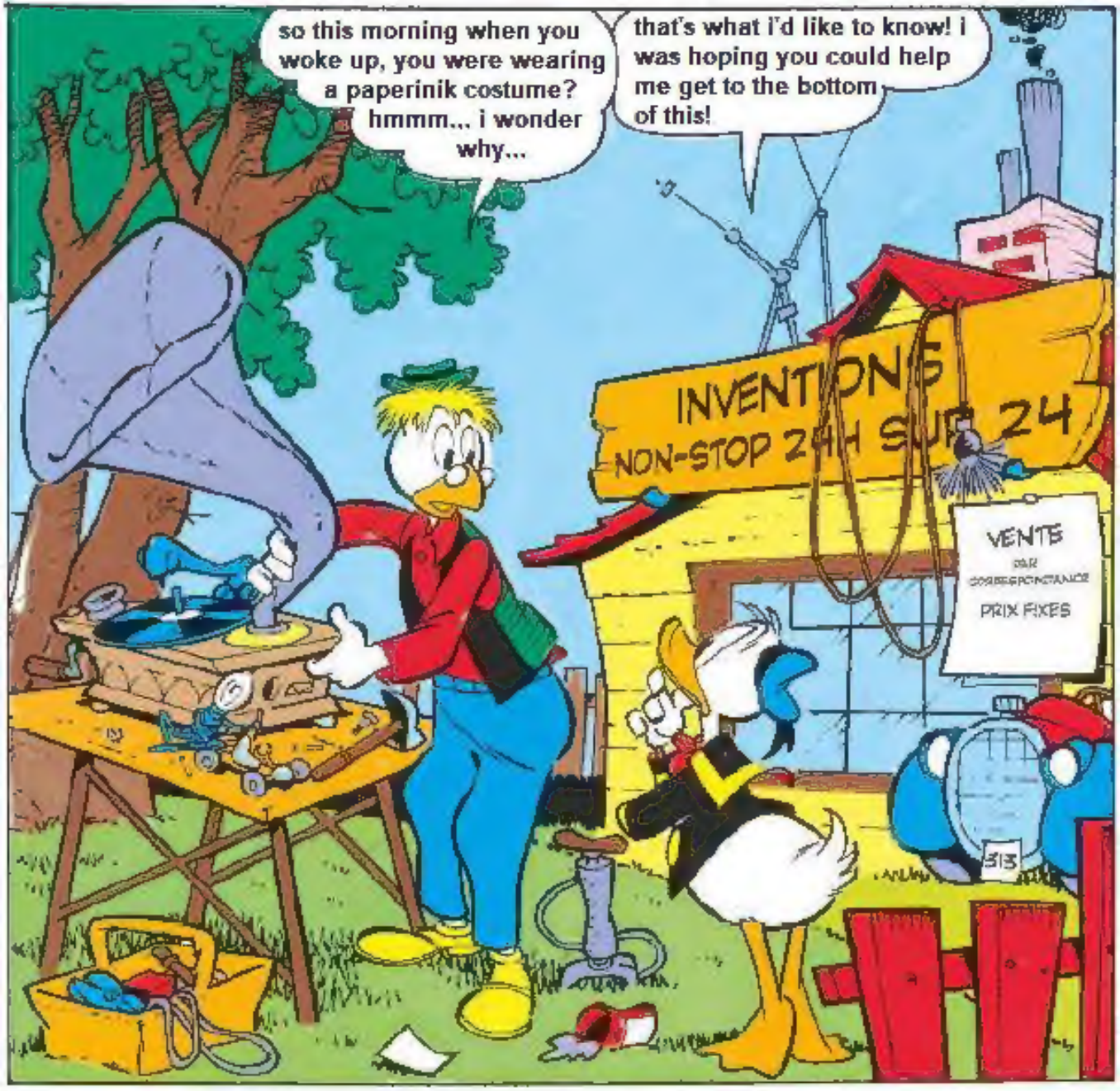



paperinik the victorious leaps into his-
BONK
wretched wardrobe! who put that there anyway?! ah, right. me.
you hear that?
a crash and a cry!
from uncle donald's room!
what coulda happened?
maybe he fell outta bed!
let's go see!
that noise from the hall-the boys!!!

gotta make sure the boys don't see me in my paperinik costume
uncle donald? did you fall out of bed again?
are you ok?
he's not answering!
uncle donald?
are you up
or are you still asleep?
zzz...
zzz...
zzz...
why won't you answer?
humph! don't wake me up! you can very plainly see that i'm asleep!
so you're okay then?
i'm asleep.

the next morning!

no matter how hard i try, nothing is ringing any bells!
but i still wanna know why
maybe gyro has an explanation...
uncle donald, last night you cried out in your sleep and there was a big crash!
grumble
you're not having breakfast? where are you going?
none of your business!
every morning's been like that lately. uncle donald is more and more tired and less and less hungry!
5


so this morning when you woke up, you were wearing a paperinik costume? hmmm... i wonder why...
that's what i'd like to know! i was hoping you could help me get to the bottom of this!
INVENTIONS
NON-STOP 24H SUR 24
VENTE
PAR
CORRESPONDANCE
PRIX FIXES
313

you really don't remember anything?
zero! but apparently according to the boys, i cried out in my sleep

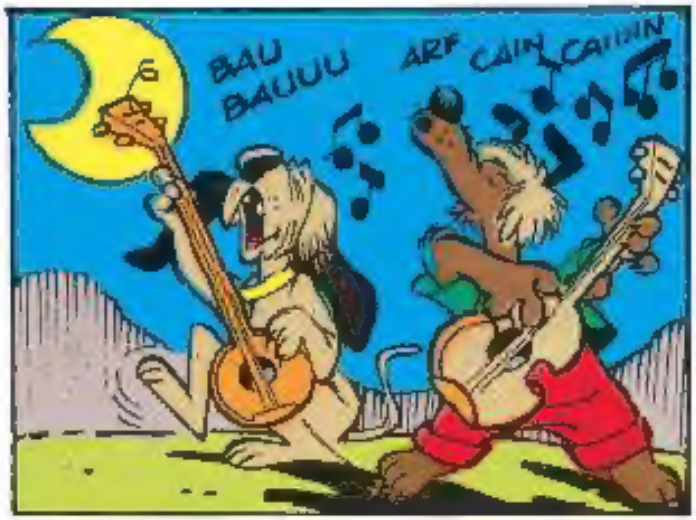
they also said they heard a crash come from my room!
hmm... that's a start. maybe i can think of something

were your shutters closed last night?
nope! i keep them open so i can get a clear view of the moon
hehe! i sort of have a habit of taking naps during the day, so a little bit of light at night helps me sleep!
there's your explanation! you've been sleepwalking and each night you go out to do who knows what!
but, i've never been a sleepwalker!
PUT
PUT
PUT
maybe you've become one thanks to the moon!
what?! elaborate?
don't you know that the moon exerts an influential power on a lot of earthly things?

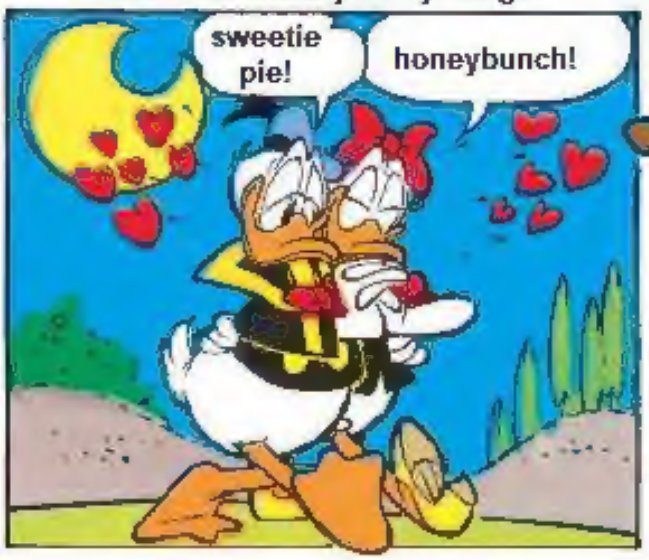
such as???

well for one, the moon causes the ebb and flow of the tides

"it excites musical nerve fibers in dogs, causing them to sing their, ahem, *pup* music"



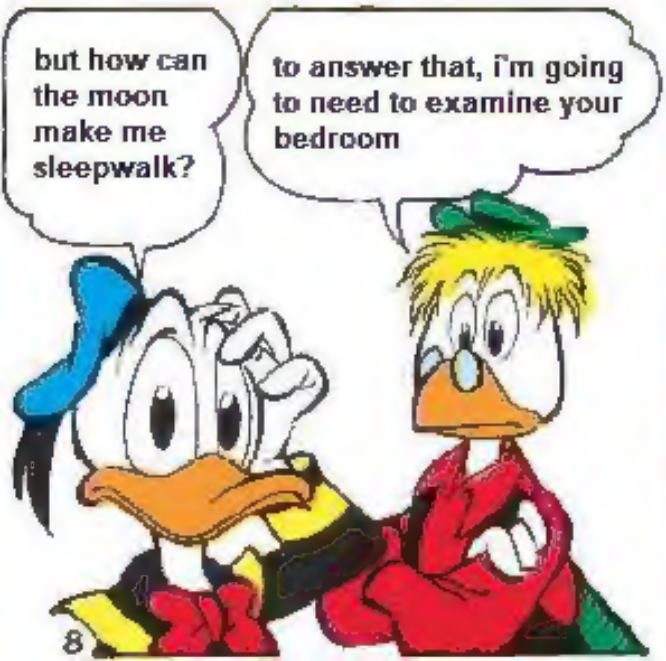
"it makes people in love say those ridiculously corny things"



"and it turns men into lunatics"

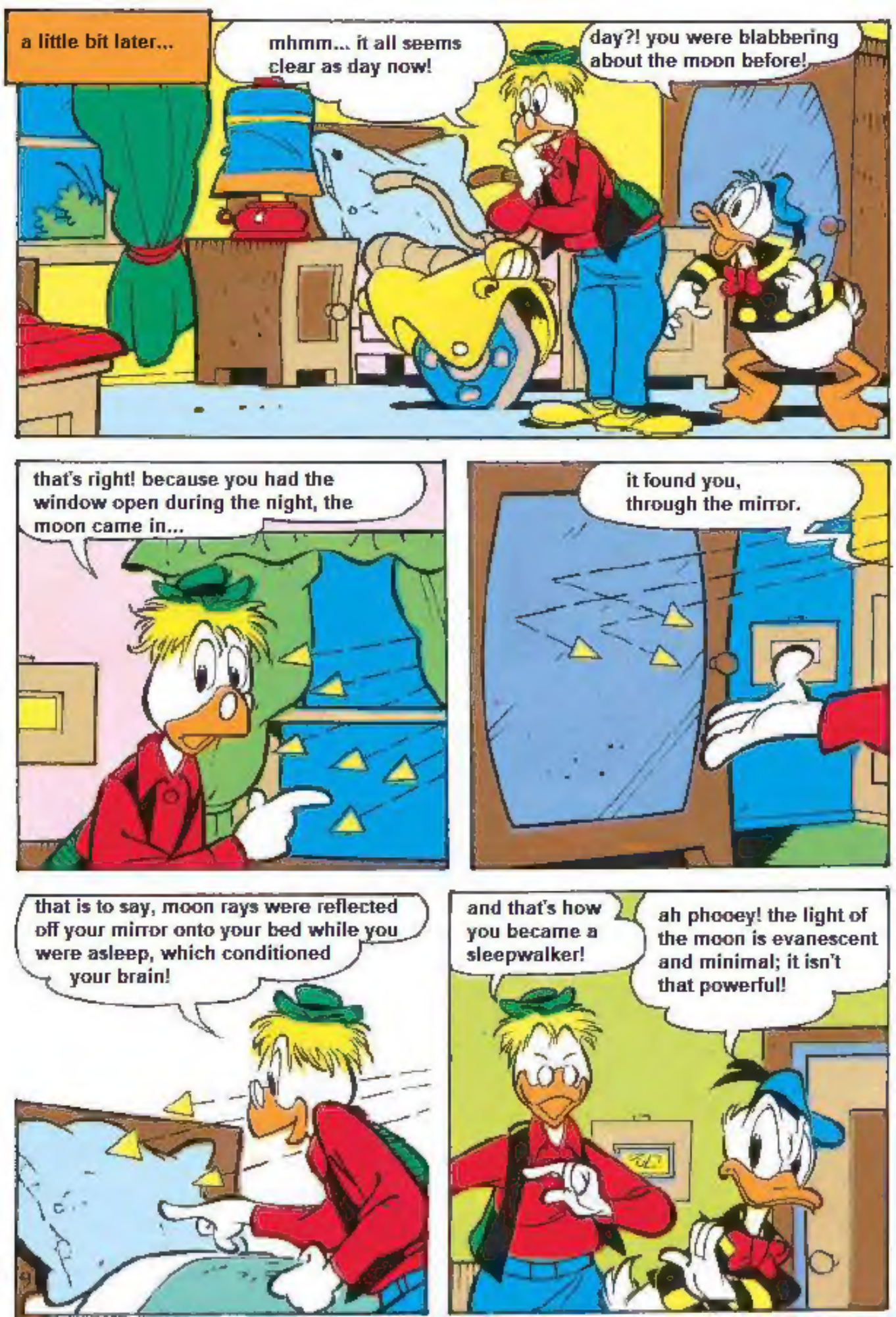
but how can the moon make me sleepwalk?

to answer that, i'm going to need to examine your bedroom

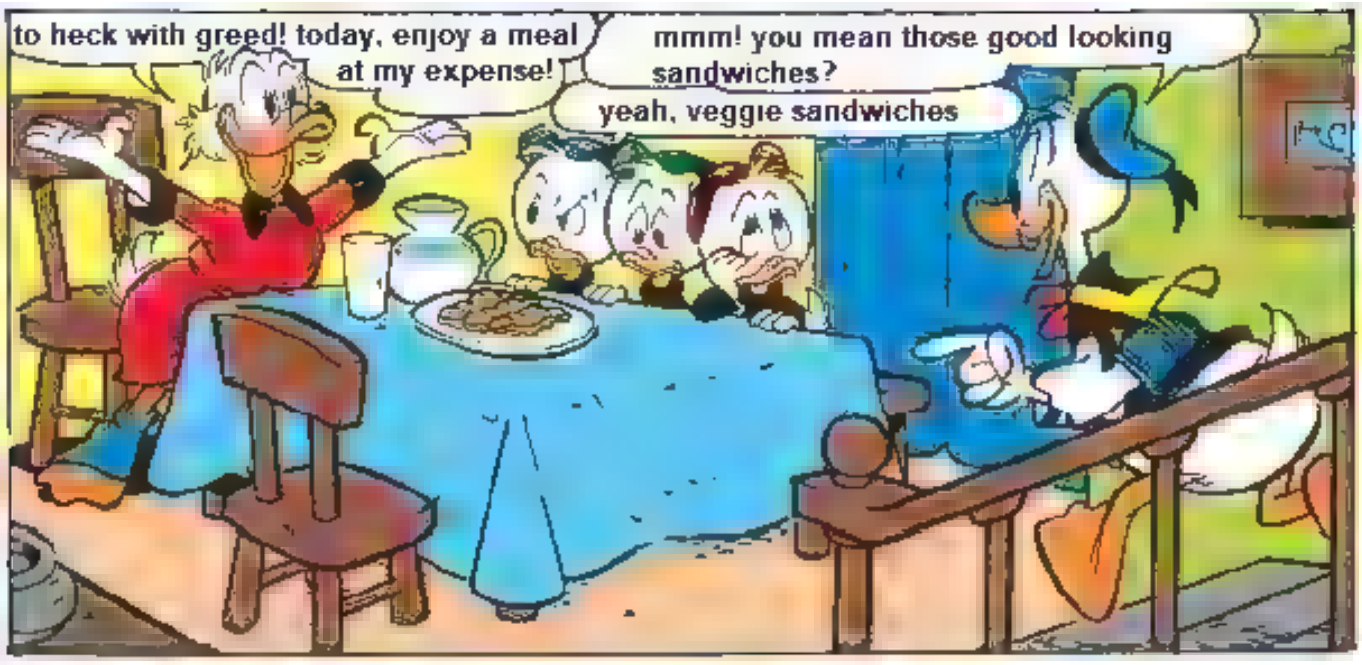


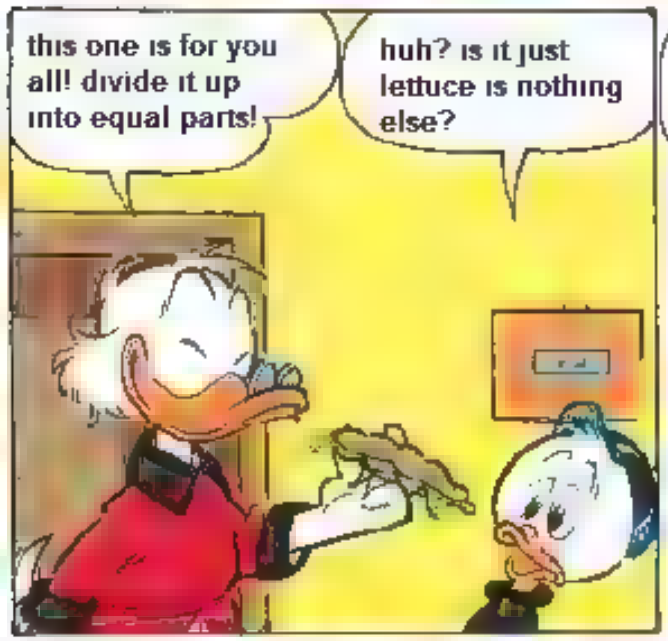
wait for me at your place! i'll catch up with you in a bit!

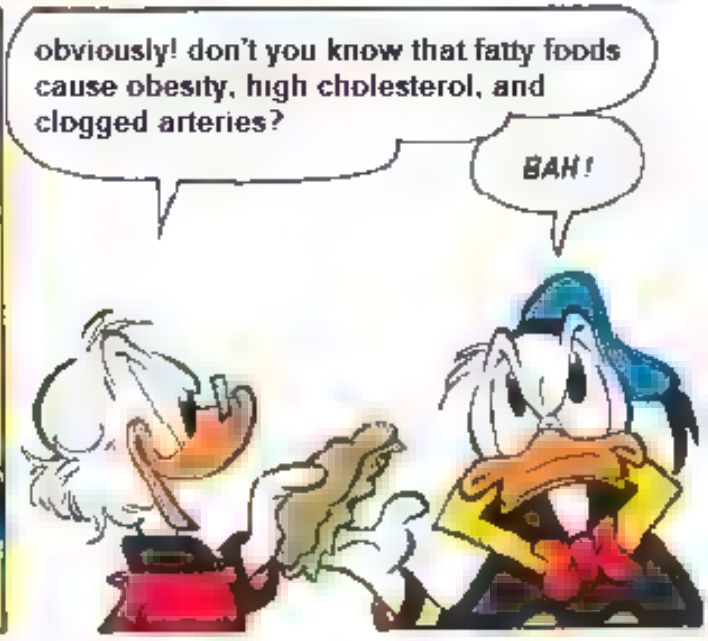
O.K.!


a little bit later...
mhmm... it all seems clear as day now!
day?! you were blabbering about the moon before!
that's right! because you had the window open during the night, the moon came in...
it found you, through the mirror.
that is to say, moon rays were reflected off your mirror onto your bed while you were asleep, which conditioned your brain!
and that's how you became a sleepwalker!
ah phooey! the light of the moon is evanescent and minimal; it isn't that powerful!

evanescent? minimal? you're joking! don't you know that a single moon ray holds the energy of a million megatons?
eh? isn't that more powerful than an h-bomb?
a thousand times more powerful! actually, hmm, now that i think about it, maybe we could...
we could *what*?!
i'll tell you everything tomorrow! right now though, i have to do something!
i'll be waiting for you tomorrow at my workshop!
i'll be there!
grumble he wants to force another job on me! phooey!
uncle donald! uncle scrooge is here!
quickly nephew, lunch is ready!


to heck with greed! today, enjoy a meal at my expense!
mmm! you mean those good looking sandwiches?
yeah, veggie sandwiches


this one is for you all! divide it up into equal parts!
huh? is it just lettuce is nothing else?


obviously! don't you know that fatty foods cause obesity, high cholesterol, and clogged arteries?
BAH!

omnomnom... exquisite!
i feel like a goat.
gross.
ew
die.

by the way, are you expecting something in exchange for this... um *feast*?
not at all! only that you participate in my jubilation!

today i'm as happy as the day i discovered that goldmine in the dakotas!
but what's the cause of such a joy?
rockerduck has been arrested for tax fraud
what?!
IMPOSSIBLE!
rockerduck wouldn't do that. he's always paid his taxes in full!
everyone knows that
seems my intelligence team knows even more than them!
an anonymous letter informed the police of rockerduck's tax fraud. consequence: immediate arrest!
consequence of that consequence, the stated rockerduck will not be able to participate in this week's auction!
what auction?

the one selling *lot 13*, a public landfill, to the highest bidder
the town garbage dump? the one filled with tons upon tons of rubbish? what would you do with that?
nephew, have you been living under a cave? in 125 years and 6 months, global petroleum resources will be all used up. but, in recycling old trash, you get sodium fethydrate, which too can be recycled
into hydrogen gurglate, which you can then recycle into calcium hydride, and then, with the help of some octanes, you can create gasoline
the power of chemistry
OH!
conclusion: if rockerduck is in prison tomorrow, he won't be able to participate in the auction and lot 13, along with all its garbage will make its way to me!
imagine kids! haha! in 125 years and 6 months, i wil sell petroleum at the price of gold and gasoline at $1000 per liter!
to think people see this man as a hero

so raise your glass everyone! we're going to have a toast in my honor!
what's in that flask?
this is a supposedly high quality delicious italian crémant bought for the occasion in dakota...
hehe! provided it doesn't give me a headache!
huh? funny the cork's supposed to pop out and then...
oh! the bottle's empty
oh wait! it's coming back to me! i drank it all around 50 years ago to celebrate my new mine! ah well! it's for the better. you won't get a headache afterwards!
don't speak too soon!
BONK
14

that night!
to prevent any surprises, i'm neutralizing mirrors. that way, no dangerous moon rays can reflect their way into my brain!
what the? uncle donald is covering the mirror with a blanket!
HEM!
the next morning
uncle donald, you're still not gonna join us for breakfast?
none of your business!
HEM!
where are you going at this hour?

i'm curious to know what gyro wanted to tell me yesterday!
gyro! yesterday, you promised...
and today i'll deliver! you'll see!
what's that? a flashlight?
something like that! you see, i turn it on, and...
wak! ow!
someone save me!
what do you think, donald?
16

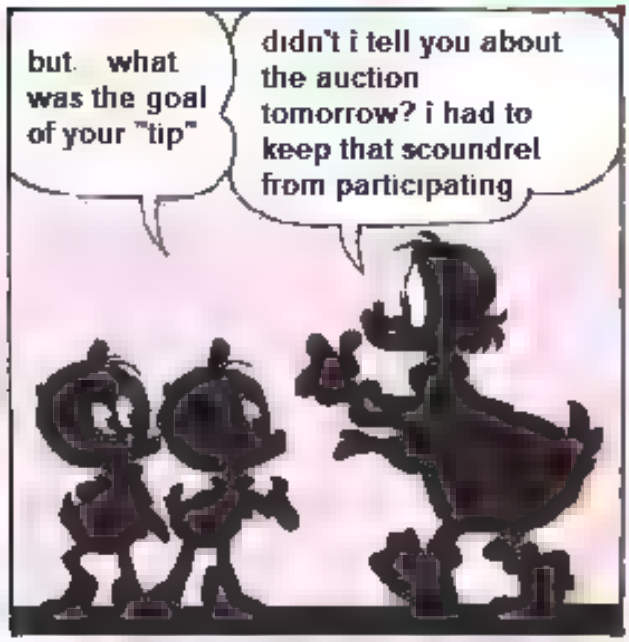
i think you should be behind bars! let me down, *now*!
alright! i'll get you down!
just sit up, straddling the beam and let yourself slide down carefully!
CLAK
you mean like this?
perfect! now let go!
OOOHHHH!
ZUUUM
no!! stop!!!
THONK
ouch!
oof!
BONK

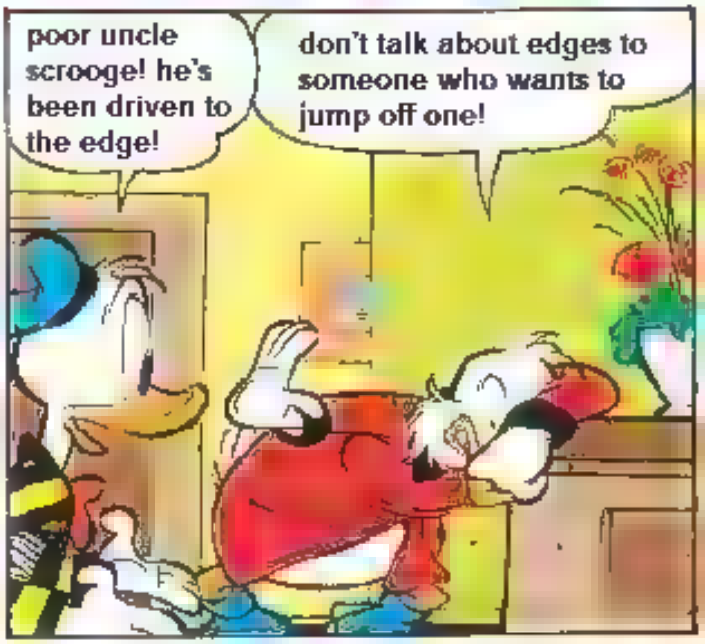
I said "carefully"
and I'm saying to you, "criminal!"
what even is that thing?
it's the portable moonbeam I invented last night!
with this conveyor horn, I transported a high concentration of moon rays into my flashlight, creating a moon beam!
diabolical!!
one of these buttons projects a powerful moon beam forward. the other returns it back into the flashlight. I won't tell you which is which though!
here! I'll let you have it!
as if I know what I'd do with that!

a portable moonbeam! feh! i'd like to know what purpose it'd even serve!
uncle donald, someone's here to visit
AH?
who's the weeping widow?
you don't recognize his voice?
waaaah! boo hoo! oh woe is me!!!
you've heard my cries of anguish, nephew! can't you see i'm in mourning?!
oh no! who's dead?
i'm dead! that's who!
19

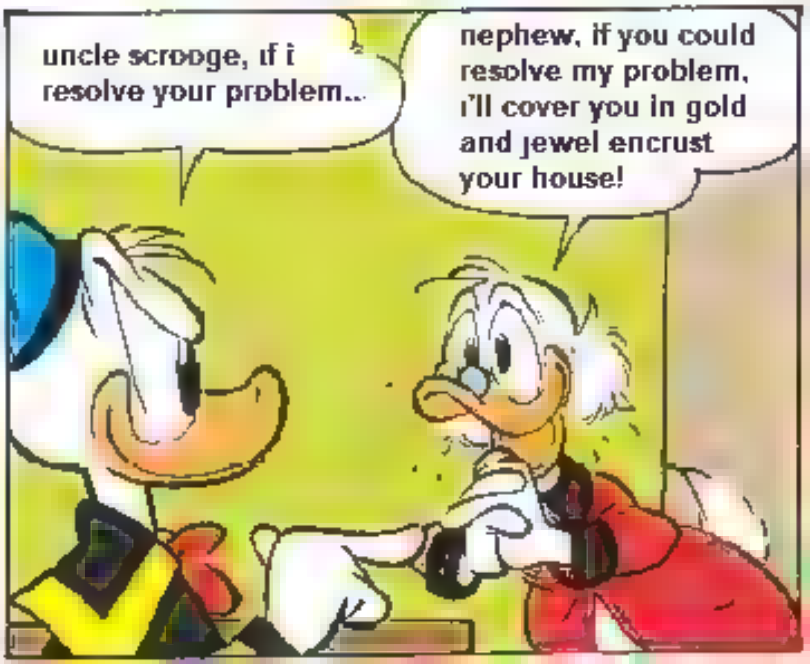
cruel destiny! why must you attack only a poor old man like me?
TONK TONK
yesterday he was as happy as a lark! today he's sad about everything
tch! a real lunatic if you ask me!
what's causing your chagrin, uncle scrooge?
only a headache named rockerduck!
today, he's in prison! tomorrow at dawn, he'll be released!
are you sure?
i received the news from my very efficient intelligence team!
but didn't someone accuse him of tax fraud?
it seems my anonymous tip was proven to be unfounded
20

wait... *you* wrote that anonymous letter?!
what a dirty trick!
well... you know... the ends justify the means.


but... what was the goal of your "tip"
didn't i tell you about the auction tomorrow? i had to keep that scoundrel from participating


poor uncle scrooge! he's been driven to the edge!
don't talk about edges to someone who wants to jump off one!

MMM... MMM... MGNGN MGNGN


uncle scrooge, if i resolve your problem...
nephew, if you could resolve my problem, i'll cover you in gold and jewel encrust your house!

ok well, if rockerduck escapes prison today...
huh? why would he take his freedom today when he'll be offered it tomorrow?
hehe! if he escapes *today* while he's still in jail, he's committed a crime and tomorrow, he won't *be* released!
dear nephew! *mwah* no! not nephew! you are my mother, because you've given me life!
bleh! repugnant!
but wait! who will make rockerduck escape?
paperinik will have that covered, of course!
but how will you get in contact with him?
you know, i have the feeling we'll meet tonight
you tell him to get rockerduck out before midnight, while he's still a prisoner!
naturally!

yahoo! tomorrow, i will be the only one at the auction! lot 13 will be mine! i'll be swimming in more money than i already am currently!
uhh, you also promised me a bonus.
and i'll follow through on it! once the mission is accomplished, i'll give you 10, maybe even 20 dollars!
well it's better than nothing!
that night...
now that the boys are asleep i can act without being bothered!
zzz...
zzz zz...
paperinik leaves on a special mission!
PLOMP
destination prison!

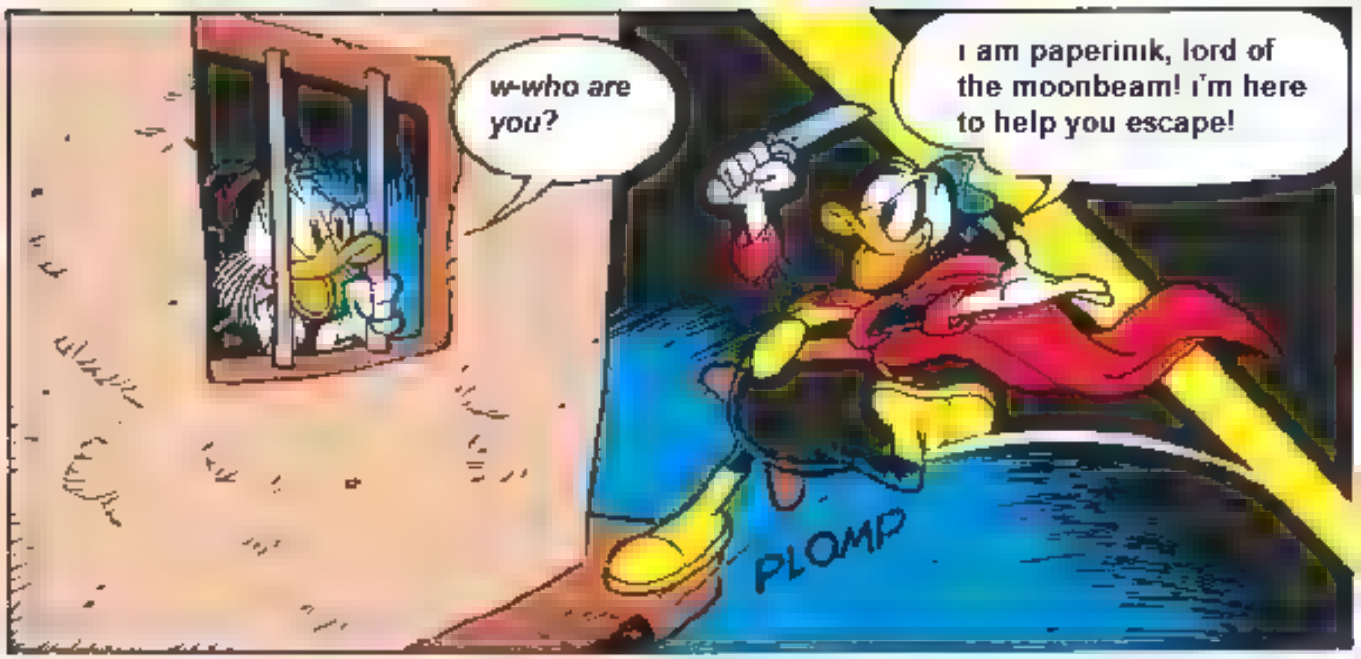
it's so quiet... not a creature is stirring not even a mouse.
well except that dog
and now he's walking into the road! right where i'm driving!
never let it be said that paperinik would flatten a furry friend
woof woof!
SKREEEE-EEEE
paperinik is a friend to all ani
BUMP

BONK
oof!
t/n haha no mask pk
great. just what i needed!
poor me! it's totally out of service. now what am i going to do?!
i'll ask gyro for help!
repair your car by midnight? you're kind of asking the impossible of me
but i need it! it's an absolute emergency!
25

you understand? i have to break rockerduck out of prison before tomorrow!
now that. that isn't impossible!
but without all the gadgets incorporated in my car, how will we get to the prison cell?
we'll use the moonbeam!
you already know that pushing one of these buttons release the beam and the other sends it back in.
i haven't forgotten...
let's head to the prison! i'll try to take you with me!
you're not sure if we'll get there?
ARCH 1
we'll see. hop on!
HOP!
oof!
whoops!

THUD
CRAK
just as i thought! the monowheel can't support twice it's normal weight!
it's wrecked! we can't use it!
patience! we'll go on foot. the prison isn't too far from here!
thank goodness
it's almost midnight! pick up the pace!
PLOMP
PLOMP
PLOMP
we made it!
here! take this!
wazzat?
an electronic knife. it will slice up the bars like sausages!

grrr! i'm innocent! i want out! the auction is in a few hours and i don't wanna miss it!
clearly he's yet to know that he'll have to be released soon
hop on!
CLIC
here comes paperink!
ZUUUMMM


w-who are you?
I am paperinik, lord of the moonbeam! I'm here to help you escape!
PLOMP

how d you end up in the big house anyway?
hmph!
someone wrote an anonymous letter denouncing me!

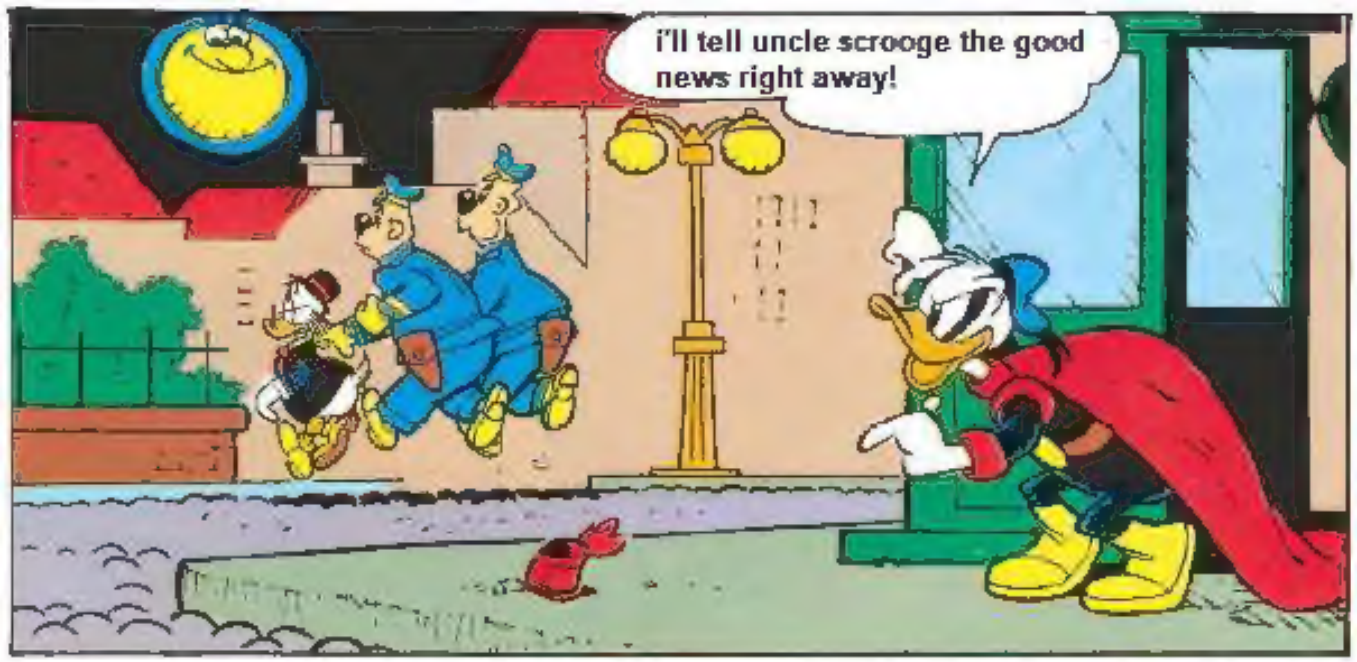
if I find whoever it was I'd gladly eat my hat if I don't make them eat theirs first!
forget about that! think about the auction!

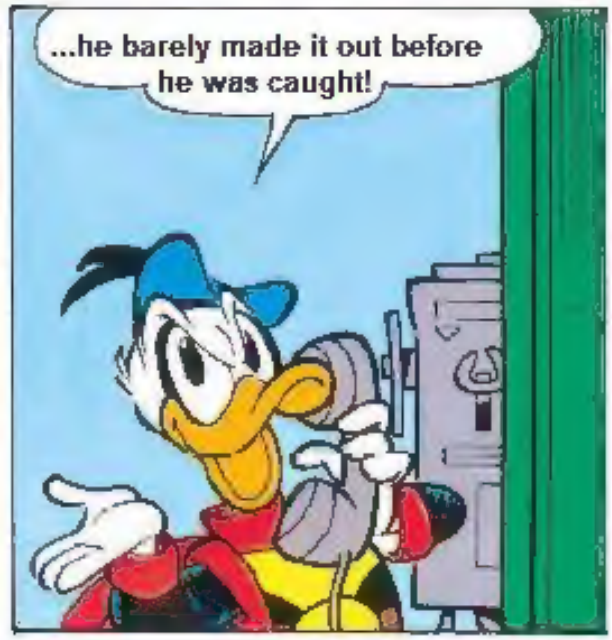
you're right! okay! I'm gonna participate in that auction and then
go on! go down!

b-but... where's the ladder?!
there isn't one! paperinik uses the moonbeam as an elevator going up and down!

straddle the beam and let yourself down slowly!
are you crazy?!
you want me to end up like a pancake on the concrete?
uh oh! midnight! not a moment to lose!
DING DONG DONG DING
go!
horgh!
AAAARGH!
YAHOUUUUUU!
MMMM
nice landing!
oof!
BONK

how can i repay you, master of the moonbeam?
don't worry about it. a favor for a friend is always a pleasure!
hehe! you'll realize just who that friend was when the police discover your escape!
im going home!
us too!
hey, isn't that-
yep. sure is.
gulp
HALT!
save yourself!
31


i'll tell uncle scrooge the good news right away!


...he barely made it out before he was caught!

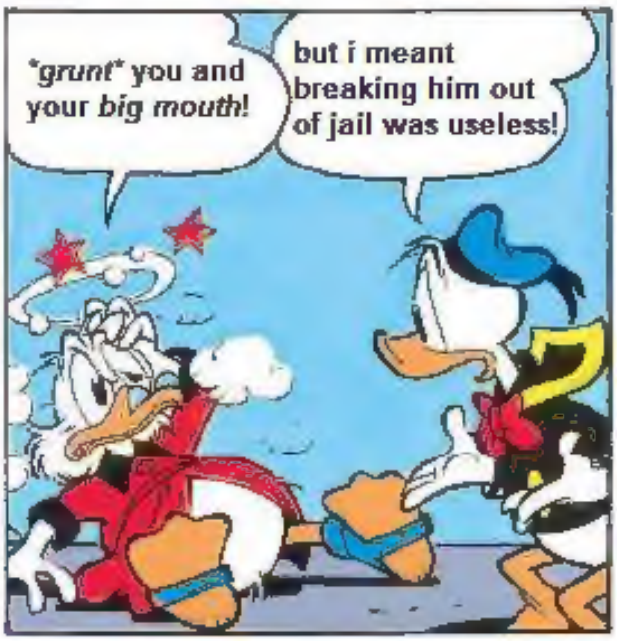
bravo, paperinik! thanks to you! i'll be the only participant at today's auction!

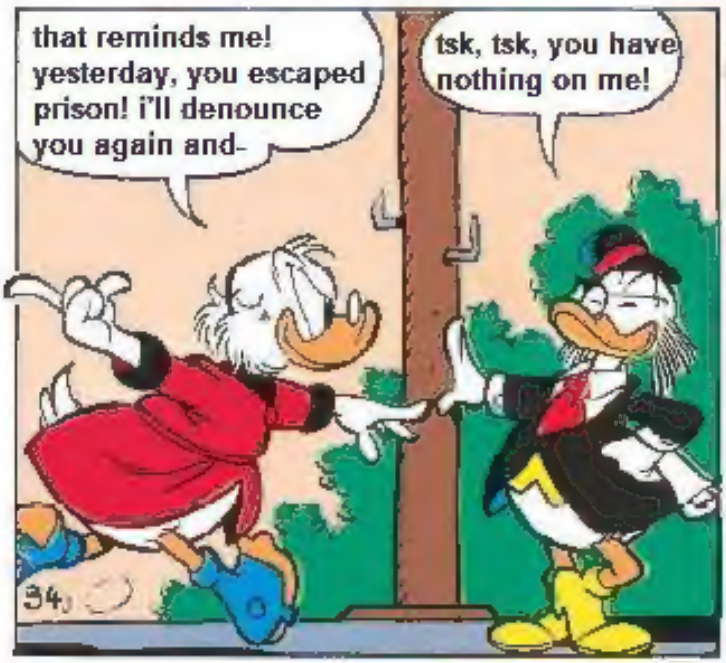
...and he barely escaped before being caught by two officers making their nightly rounds!
i know! i was with paperinik and saw the whole thing

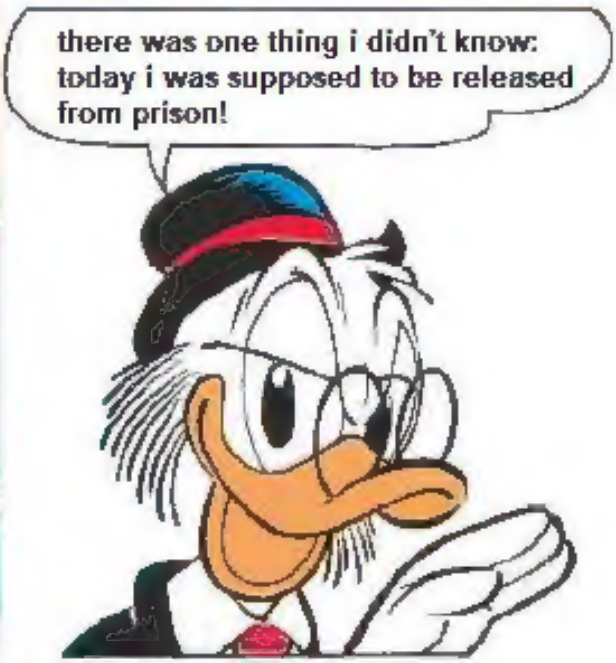
and so, while he's rotting in a cell, i-
OURGH!
BONK
OURGH!
rockerduck?! you're going to the auction too?!
i was just there actually, a few minutes ago!
and because i was the only person there, lot 13 now belongs to me
gasp
then it was useless...
then *what* was useless?
pay no attention to donald's babbling!

aha! i get it! it was *you* who wrote that anonymous letter!
b-but... but...
this is turning bad!
i think so too!

rattlesnake!
i'll make you eat *my* hat!!
wak!
TOMP
viper!!
BONK
POW


"*grunt*" you and your *big mouth*!
but i meant breaking him out of jail was useless!


that reminds me! yesterday, you escaped prison! i'll denounce you again and-
tsk, tsk, you have nothing on me!
34


there was one thing i didn't know: today i was supposed to be released from prison!

and because i escaped *this morning*, i remain a free man!
huh? *this morning*?
HUM...
exactly! a couple minutes after midnight! when yesterday was already today! buhbye!
a couple minutes after, huh?
that's not my fault! it was paperinik! he ran out of time!
i'll have you pay me back with 15,000 hours of coin polishing!
i didn't do anything! it was paperinik's fault!
well maybe you won't ask him for *help* next time you meet!
that reasoning is sound!
PFFF!
FIN
35